

Happily, there was no interruption:
Phoebe calls or knocks at the door.
I announces the title and away
we went. Everyone read. No one
broke aesthetic distance. At the
end, we all applauded (I began
the applause). Then DWP sent
off the tape. We all then talked
among ourselves for about a minute
and then Hank suggested that we
turn the tape recorder back on
and give our names. Excellent
idea. DWP turned the recorder
back on and I announced ^{the} what
and ^{the} where and ^{the} when of the event
and then we all, in the order in
which we read, stated our
names. Very exciting indeed.

Kiefer brought a wide array of beer-
downer & a lazy Susan & sent them
on (pear sections wrapped in prosciutto;
raw vegetables and "dip"); Jackie
also brought a Chocolate cake; Corwin
Peg brought some very delicious
hot potato salad (a great hit); Hank
brought some of the legendary lobster
macaroni salad & also some cider;
the Yepsom brought some cider
and some fruit cake; John K. brought
hot dog ribs and potato curpie; Susan
brought a bottle of ketchup and some
hot dogs; SLP made coffee &
dargeling tea. No dining room table
was laid with my finest Chinese &
silver & Crystal & linen. Everything
came off beautifully; we all went

5.
We then focused on food. John K. & Hank
took charge of starting the bonfire. I
had all the materials ready and had
them covered in plastic. For at
least two days before the event it
rained and so it was a good thing
I had the wood covered. Just as
my guests began arriving, about
2:30 P.M., the rain stopped and
the sun came out. What
excellent timing. No food: SLP
made a pot of turkey soup; Holly
made a can't coke and devasted
it beautifully (DWP took a
photograph of it & the dessert
table); Holly also brought some
chestnuts for roasting over the
open fire; Joe Pascas brought
some hot dogs & rolls & some
Scottish oat cakes; Jackie

6.
out and cooked our own hot dogs
over the fire & then came in and
ate at the tables. I also served
some of my bread & butter pickles &
some of my dill spears (cucumber
spears, pickled with vinegar &
bay leaves & garlic & over two
red-pepper-but-pepper (the
narrow pointed pepper - thick
but peppers). Nothing went
wrong & I am happy to report,
and everyone had a grand
time - there was lots of
movement in and out from
the bonfire & the Great
Hall. My guests all departed
by 11 P.M., and I then did the
dishes. I was in bed by
1 A.M. A very gratifying day.